

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 22.—VOL. XX.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1868.

NO. 1012.

THE INTRIGUE;

ON,

The Lovers who were persuaded to be in Love.

"He has just sent," continued Fonce, "from his estate in Languedoc, his only son, the Viscount de Verdac, whom he has recommended to me in the most earnest terms, and I have already presented the young man at court."

"What is his age?"

"Twenty-two. He is rich, and of a respectable character."

"Is he a good figure?"

"Yes; he has not indeed all the graces in the world."

"I have my doubts."

"He is what is generally called a handsome man."

"Is he as handsome as Louisa de Forlis is beautiful?"

"Precisely so. He stands five feet ten; has black hair—a timid and cold manner, and marked features."

"I think I see him."

"No pains have been spared in his education; and his progress in learning, and his natural abilities, are much commended."

"He is very learned and very silly!—this is certainly the man we want. Heaven has formed him to be the husband of the discreet and perfect Louisa. My aunt sets out for the country to-morrow; it will be proper to ask her permission to introduce to her your cousin."

"It will."

"And you will confide your secret to the Viscount, that he may not embarrass you, by misplacing his attention?"

"By no means: for my young cousin has to high an opinion of my taste, that were I to let him know all I think of Juliette, he would become enamoured of her, from respect to my discretion."

"You will, then, only praise to him her sister?"

"Such is my plan."

"I imagine he has not very violent passions?"

"No—he is extremely temperate in that respect."

"He is in the army, I suppose?"

"Yes,—but as the garrison in which he serves is only two leagues from the family mansion, he has never been from under his father's eye, till now that he has sent him to Paris; and he must return within a month, at the farthest."

"And you really think that you shall be able to persuade him to fall in love with Louisa?"

"I will make the experiment. I am sure he will listen to my praises of her, and believe all I say, though he has scarcely ever heard of such a thing as love."

"At his age, however, some little idea may be formed of it."

"Oh! he forms no ideas. The only diffi-

culty is, that his father, as I have been told in confidence, has already planned a marriage for him, which is almost completely arranged."

"Has the young man seen the lady his father designs for him?"

"Not yet, nor does he know her name, and as he has no great curiosity, he is not desirous to know it, since he is certain, as he has said to me, that his father will make no match for him that is not perfectly suitable and proper."

"Suppose this unknown lady should prove to be Louisa?"

"No—that cannot be; for he knows and it is all he does know of her, that his intended spouse is the daughter of a gentleman in the profession of the law."

"The old baron of Verdac is the enemy of my father; I shall be delighted to contribute to disconcert his plans. I will spare no pains to induce his son, the Viscount, to admire Louisa."

"She is of a very cold disposition?"

"She has been so ridiculously brought up! She has never read any romances; I offered to lend her some, very moral ones, too, I am sure; and do you know she refused them, saying, her mamma did not approve of that kind of reading!"

"Well, we must make her furnish a subject for one, of which she may be the heroine."

"If Juliette will but aid us in our scheme?"

"Oh! I will answer for her."

The same day on which this conversation passed, Fonce presented the Viscount de Verdac to Madame de Forlis, who received very favourably the youth to whom Fonce was the cousin and the mentor. She even invited him to supper, and the invitation was accepted. The Viscount, till that time, partly from indifference and partly from timidity, had scarcely looked at any woman; but having been informed in the morning, by the most accomplished man of fashion of his acquaintance, that Louisa was the greatest beauty in Paris, he was desirous to see this masterpiece of nature, and his eyes were in consequence frequently fixed on her.

When the company rose to repair to the card-tables, Fonce pointed out to the Viscount, the large drawings of Louisa, saying to him, "These are superb!"

The Viscount, though he was tolerably well acquainted with Latin, Greek, German, history, and geometry, had not the least knowledge of the arts; and, at the first view, mistook the *Torso* for a kind of cuirass, and could not help making a grimace when he saw the *Marys*. But Fonce explained to him what he was ignorant of; and the Viscount repeated after him that these two pieces were superb.

At this moment Louisa approached to invite Fonce to the card-table, when the latter advised his friend, in a whisper, to say something complimentary to her on her drawings. The Viscount, in compliance with this advice, and with extreme embarrassment, said to Louisa, blushing, "Miss, we have been ad-

miring your *Torso* and your skeleton, which are delightful."

At this fine compliment, Louisa, who was well acquainted with the language of artists, could not refrain from laughing, which completed the confusion of poor Verdac. Fonce, however, encouraged him, by assuring him that Louisa did not laugh in ridicule of what he had said, but that, from an excess of modesty, she always took for plesantries, the most sincere and appropriate praises.

At supper, the countess of Adrienne contrived to place the Viscount by the side of Louisa; and Fonce introduced the subject of geography, to afford an opportunity for Miss de Forlis to display her knowledge in that science, especially with respect to the different rivers of France. The Viscount was delighted to find that the conversation had turned on a subject with which he was acquainted, and interregated Louisa with respect to all the rivers of Languedoc, and she answered with a precision that greatly excited his admiration.

This conversation lasted all supper-time;—for the Viscount, who was perfectly well acquainted with the province from which he came, did not spare her a single rivulet; and was so enchanted with the readiness of her answers, that, when they rose from table, he said to Fonce—"Miss de Forlis has a great deal of wit."

The two sisters slept in the same chamber, and when they had retired, Juliette asked Louisa if she had observed how attentively the Viscount de Verdac had fixed his eyes on her?

"I own," answered she, "that I sometimes found him looking at me."

"His attention, indeed, seemed to be engrossed by you in a very extraordinary manner."

"He appears to be a very agreeable young man; he talks with propriety, and his conversation is instructive."

"He is said to be very learned; he understands almost all languages, is a great mathematician, and has a knowledge of all the sciences. Did you not find him well versed in geography?"

"Yes, he is extremely well versed in that science: the questions he put to me sufficiently proved it. It is a pity that he cannot converse as well, and in as proper terms, on the subject of the arts."

"The artist he is passionately fond of them."

"His manner of praising my drawings was, however, very singular."

"Oh! you may be certain that was merely a plesantry; the countess Adrienne, who knows him well, says that he has a great deal of wit."

"At supper I thought he had."

"And he has much vivacity."

"Yet there is something rather heavy and harsh in his countenance."

"It is the more interesting on that account!"

"Yes, there is a kind of contrast."

Here the conversation ended, but Juliette

resolved to resume it in the same manner the first opportunity.

At the same time, Fonrose, on his part, when alone with the viscount, entered into the most rapturous praises of the perfections of Louisa; and his young country cousin admitted that he had never seen any lady so beautiful and so accomplished.

The next day Madame de Forlis set out for her country house at Chevilly, near Paris. Fonrose was invited to pass a week there, and to bring with him his young friend. They accepted the invitation; and the courtesies of Adrienne was likewise of the party.

When they had arrived at Chevilly, Louisa in the evening, after supper, entertained the viscount by playing on the harpsichord. Verdac, in imitation of his friend, took a chair beside the instrument, and, lightly leaning on the edge of it as it stood open, beat time with his foot with sufficient exactness, because he followed the movement given by Fonrose. As often as the latter cried Bravo! Charming! the viscount, though much inclined to sleep, roused himself, and with a stifled yawn, repeated the same exclamations.

To be continued.

SUPERSTITION.

Formerly among the Romans it was necessary to consult the appetites of the sacred pulets, before they elected a magistrate or went to battle.

Augustus, an emperor who governed with so much wisdom, and whose reign was flourishing, having put his right slipper on his left foot, remained immovable with consternation when he perceived it.

In the kingdom of Loango it is considered as a most unhappy presage for the king, if any one should see him eat or drink; for which reason he is entirely alone, not even a servant to wait on him when he is at his meals. Persons who have travelled in that kingdom have communicated to us a very barbarous action of a king of Loango:

One of his sons about eight or nine years of age, having imprudently entered the dining saloon at the moment he was drinking, he got up from the table, called the high priest, who immediately seized the child, cut his throat, and rubbed his father's arms with the blood, to avert those misfortunes which this presage seemed to menace.

Another king of Loango ordered a dog to be killed of which he was extremely fond, merely because it followed him to dinner, and was present while he ate.

Extracts from London papers.

An Irish gentleman describing the beauties of a tour in Tipperary, said that the stagnated waters which perpetually flowed through the town, greatly contributed to the wholesomeness of the place.

A modern geographer says, that Shetland herrings are the finest in the world, that they are next to those of the Dutch.

At the late election for Common Councilmen of Norwich, votes are stated to have been purchased very dearly. One man wishing eighteen stone, sold himself for 15d per pound, and another at the market price of beef.

Women.—In youth, says Bacon, women are our mistresses, at a riper age our companions, in old age our nurses, and in all ages our friends."

TRANSLATED.

Extract from a paper printed in Warsaw in

November last.

M. NIEMCERVICZ returned to Poland from North America, where he established himself soon after the revolution of 1794, he has lately arrived at Dresden, where he has passed several weeks. His name to its own eulogy. We are acquainted with his patriotic travels during the course of the last diet at Warsaw, and his long captivity in Russia. On the other hand, there is no person that reads who has not almost by heart his beautiful verses, his tales, fables, abounding with keen allusions; in a word, his productions are nursed every where with ease, and do equal honour to the head and heart of the writer.

SEDUCTION.

On one parent stalk, two white roses were growing,
From buds just unloaded, and lovely to view!
Together they bloomed, with the same sunbeam glowing,
And anointed at night by the same balmy dew.

A spoiler beheld the fair twins, and unsparing,
Tore one from the stem, like a gay victim dressed.
Then left his companion—his prize proudly bearing
To blush for an hour, ere it died on his breast.

But, ah, for the widow'd one—shriveled and yellow,
Its sleek silver leaves lost their delicate hue;
It sickened in thought, pined to death for its fellow,
Rejected the sunbeam, and shrunk from the dew.

Then where, ruthless spoiler! ah, where is thy glory!

Two flow'rs strewn in dust, that might sweetly have bloomed!
A tomb is the record which tells thy proud story,
Where beauty and love are untimely consumed.

EVENING.

The pensive shades of night steal o'er the scene;
Hush'd is the busy hum of daily care,
And clo'd the hollow eye of black despair,
Which oft in silence weeps unheard, unseen.

By darkness veil'd, each distant prospect dies,
The village, which at noon attracts the sight,
Now wears the semblance of an airy spout,
Deludes the view, and clouded meets the sight.

Hail! sober eve, thy magic tints inspire
The softest, sweetest pleasures in my mind;
No objects seen, disturb, save those confin'd
To fancy's power, as real forms retire.
Best contemplation now usurps the throne,
Where pale fact's care the sceptre once did own.

NIGHT DESCRIBED.

Now came still evening on, and twilight grey
Hail, in her sober livery, all things clad.
Silence accompanied; for beasts and birds,
Those to their grassy couch, these to their nests
Were sunk; all but the wakeful nightingale;
She all night long her plaintive decant sung.
Silence was pleas'd. Now glow'd the firmament
With living sapphires. Hesperus, that led
The starry host, rode brightest, till the moon,
Rising in clouded majesty, at length,
Apparent Queen, uncov'ring her peerless light,
And over the dark her silver mantle threw.

MILTON.

NATIONAL CHARACTERS.

From a French publication.

In religion, the German is unbelieving, the Englishman devout, the Frenchman zealous, the Italian very credulous, the Spaniard a bigot.

In keeping his word, the German is faithful, the Englishman safe, the Frenchman glibly, the Italian cunning, the Spaniard a cheat.

In giving advice, the German is slow, the Englishman resolute, the Frenchman precipitate, the Italian nice, the Spaniard circumpect.

In love, the German does not understand it, the Englishman loves a little here and there, the Frenchman every where, the Italian knows his one ought to love, the Spaniard loves truly.

In external appearance, the German is tall, the Englishman well made, the Frenchman well looking, the Italian of the middle size, the Spaniard frightful.

In dress, the German is shabby, the Englishman superb, the Frenchman changing, the Italian a vermin, the Spaniard decent.

In manners, the German is chivalrous, the Englishman barbarous, the Frenchman easy, the Italian polite, the Spaniard proud.

In keeping a secret, the German forgets what has been told, the Italian conceals what he should divulge, and divulges what he should conceal, the Frenchman blabs every thing, the Spaniard does not utter a word, the Spaniard is very mysterious.

In vanity, the German boasts little, the Englishman denies all, the Frenchman praises everything, the Italian values little what is of little use, the Spaniard is indifferent to all.

In eating and drinking, the German is a drunkard, the English a lover of sweets, the Frenchman delicate, the Italian moderate, the Spaniard sabbatally.

A YANKEE TRICK.

Last spring, at Columbia, in this state, a modern top, with a neat natty tail, nicely quenced, stood with a dragoon air and an upturned nose, sneering and sniggering at the Yankees, who, in their homespun, were carrying out their raft of one of the Yankees, a little nettled at the puppy's insolence of manner, stepped up to him, and gently touching his tail, bawled out, "Pray, air, do you sell segars?" No sir, replied our Narcissus, Dame, sir, what do you mean, air, by asking me if I sell segars—throwing all his sneering into the tone of his voice, and putting himself in a commanding attitude. "Why then air, (said the Yankee, deliberately opening his pocket knife) if you don't sell segars, I'll cut off your sign, at the same instant taking the dear little tail in his left hand, he cut off with the knife which he had in his right."

Phil. Dem. Hunt

During the engagement between the American frigate Constellation, and the French national frigate Vengeance, an American sailor, intent on nothing but capturing the Frenchman, exclaimed in the heat of action, "J—s, lieutenant, don't put any more ball in the gun, or you'll spoil the prize."

But, a celebrated Court Mias, at Versailles, being asked which she liked best, a Frenchman or German, or an Englishman? Replied, each in his proper line—a Frenchman for a gallant, a German for a protector, and an Englishman to make a fool of.

Fashionable friends are every day to be met with, but they are like flies that crowd round a honey pot, only to rob it of its sweets. Such friends are generally found to resemble Swallows who visit us in the spring to enjoy the approaching warmth of summer, and quit us as soon as the winter commences.

For the New York Weekly Museum.

P. IRODY

On Romeo's description of an Apothecary.

I do remember a melancholy Husband,
And bareabouts he d vells—Whom late I noted
In suit of sabbath, with a care-worn brow,
Crowing his boots and mugs were his looks.
Drooping strife had worn him to the bone.
And his paleour lay his breeches,
The which his Wife had worn much more than he.
Some dusty chairs, a table and a broken mirror
Made up the furniture—And on his shelves
A grease-chad Candlestick, three un washed glasses,
Some Milk of Roses, and a box of Rouge,
Remains of Volume, once in some repute,
(Tweaks of her rage) were widely scattered round
To tell the eye of prying strangers—
This Man had a Scolm.
His tattered elbow gird most piteously.
And ever as he turned him round, his ain
Did over his stockings, peen upon the day.
Joining his gloom, unto myself I said—
And if a Man did covet married life,
Bereft of life that Matrimony bring!
How from a gloomy wretch could show it him
In such most dismal colours, that a Cave
Or dungeon, solitude or lengthy pilgrimage
Were such an Heaven, compared with a life.

PACIFICUS.

New York, June 23, 1868.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JULY 9, 1868.

The city inspector reports the death of 20 persons (of whom 11 were men, 9 women, 3 boys, and 2 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz of convulsy 1, consumption 7, convulsions 1, cholera 1, diphthery 3, drowned 2, typhus fever 1, infantile box 1, hives 1, inflammation of the stomach 1, inflammation of the lungs 2, inflammation of the bowels 1, inflammation of the brain 1, interperence 1, pleurisy 2, rheumatism 1, sore throat 1, and 1 of whooping cough.

The thirty second anniversary of our National Independence was observed in this city on Monday with an enthusiasm perfectly accordant with the feelings of a free people.

The military and the societies paraded according to the plan of the committee of arrangements published in our last paper, and proceeded to the Presidency Church on Rockman street, where, after a sermon and pertinent address to the Throne of Grace, the Declaration of Independence was solemnly read by Mr. A. C. Van Slyk, and an Oration pronounced by Mr. Joseph D. Fay, which, whether we consider the beauty of its imagery, the boldness of its metaphors, the classical arrangement of its style, or the graceful manner of its delivery, exceeded whatever we have before heard on a similar occasion.

Mer do

CHARLESTON, June 22.

On Monday last a meeting took place between Captain M. of this port, and Mr W. of New York. The two first fires were exchanged without effect— the third Capt M was slightly wounded, and Mr W. received the ball in the shoulder. The cause of the meeting, we understand, originated in Europe about three years ago.

Boston June 29.

Earthquake.—Two shocks of an Earthquake were experienced in this town about five minutes before three o'clock, on Sunday morning last. The first shock agitated houses so much as to awaken people from sound sleep, by the rocking of the beds. The second shock, less violent than the first, followed in the course of half a minute; and both were of about a second duration each. The earthquake, as he re-

was more severely felt in Portland than here. The Salem Gazette mentions the earthquake to have been perceived by a number of persons in that town.

"Darby, did you ever see a Whale?
"Hush, neighbor, hush, let Darby tell a tale!"
VERY LIKE A WHALE.

We find the following queer article in the New Brunswick Royal Gazette of the 22d of February last:

Arrived here on Friday morning from St. Andrews, the packet Speedy, capt. Johnston, with five passengers, viz Mr and Mrs. Price, and Mr. McKenzie of this city. Mr. McKenzie of St. Andrews, and Mr. Haddock an English gentleman. Captain J. informs that on Wednesday evening the 7th instant, the wind being ahead, and appearance of a snow storm, he came to an anchor in Bliss harbor; that at 3 o'clock on Thursday morning, they were surprised by a violent agitation of the vessel. Capt. J. can convey but a faint idea of his astonishment, on observing the vessel going through the water at the rate of 15 knots per hour, there being only a light wind from the S. E. and when a few minutes previously she was safely riding at anchor. The mystery was unravelled on his observing a huge Whale that seemed to have entangled himself in the cable, and it was probable the vessel would be dragged ashore, being already removed from her anchorage 3 miles, and in a dangerous situation, the water running in at the lower hole, capt. J. can only account for this most astonishing circumstance by the supposition that the whale was near the vessel in pursuit of herrings, and as the tide was setting in, and the wind from S. E. the cable being slack under load, he must have coiled it around his body and drawn it tight by endeavoring to extricate himself.

We state this remarkable circumstance on the authority of the respectable evidence accompanying the detail.

We certify that the circumstance cited above are facts.

James Price,
Daniel McKenzie,
John McKenzie,
Richard Haddock.

J. WOOLFENDALE—DENTIST.

HAS removed to No 2 Courtlandt street, corner of Broadway, where he has received a supply of his superior Tooth Brushes. He recommends his Abstergent Lotion for the prevention and cure of the scurvy in the gums, and his Dentifrice for cleaning and preserving the teeth. Both may be had at his house, the first door in Courtlandt street, from Broadway 1012-4.

A NEW NOVEL.

Just published in 2 vols. price 2 dollars in boards, and for sale by

CHARLES HARRISON.

No. 3 Peck slip.

THE FATAL REVENGE,

OR

THE FAMILY OF MONTORIO,

A Romance.

By Dennis Jasper Murphy.

This production is of the superior class, and it will afford much entertainment to the amateurs of horrors. The reader will seldom meet with a fiction which will more forcibly fix his attention, or more agreeably interest his feelings. Curiosity is constantly excited by a chain of ingenious mysteries, which the progress of the tale gradually reveals. It is a successful imitation of Mrs. Radcliff's peculiar manner of wonderful events.

MARRIED.

On Sunday evening by the Rev Dr Strebeck, Mr Wm Gamble to Miss Catharine Walsh.

On Tuesday evening last by the Rev Dr Abel, Mr Cooper, son of Judge Cooper, of Cooper's town, to Miss Clason, daughter of Isaac Clason, Esq.

At Albany, on Thursday evening last by the Rev Mr Bradford, Mr Cornelius Van Hussen, to Mrs Hester Ryan, both of that city.

At Hudson by the Rev Mr Sears, the Rev Mr Hugh Wallis of Pompey, to Miss Susan Upham of that place.

At Philadelphia, A Dugan to Miss Maria Cottinger, and J B-conto Marguerita M'Alister.

In New Jersey, Dr S Fowler to Miss Ann B. Thompson, and David Clark to Miss Catharine Gifford.

DIED.

On Tuesday morning, Mr Louis Charles Francis de Mallevault.

At his seat in Dedham, on Monday morning, the Hon Fisher Ames.

At her country seat in Oxford township, Pennsylvania, on the 1st inst Mrs Mary Pilmore, the amiable consort of the Rev Dr Pilmore, Rector of St. Paul's Church in Philadelphia.

At Newtown, (L I) Mr Jonathan Coggin, aged 24 years.

At Hudson, Mr Joseph Bartlett, and Mr Solomon Avery.

On the 23rd ult near Jamaica (L I) Mrs Elisabeth Disoway, wife of Mr Mark Disoway.

On the 26th ult at Summer Hill, the seat of James A Buchanan, Mr Wm Calhoun, eldest son of James Calhoun, Esq of Baltimore.

At Baltimore, Mrs Ann Warren of the Theatre.

At South Longton, (R I) Mr Joseph Brown, aged 25 years—He was found dead in a field, supposed to have died in a fit; he had been to Newport to purchase his wedding clothes, which were found with him.

At Falmouth on the 8th of May last, Mr George Barker, merchant, of this city.

Several deaths have recently occurred at Baltimore from drinking cold water.

In Stephentown, (N Y) five men, and a boy—Two boys being scuffling in sport, one slung the other and dislocated his neck, which killed him instantly: A brother to the boy killed, ran and told his father, who was then engaged in assisting to raise a house and was thus engaged in a post of the best of him building; fearful of his trust, he quit his station, and the boy fell instantly, killing 5, and badly wounding 14 men.

In Westford, Mr Henry Troup, aged 18, late of Boston—He took a gun and went into the woods to shoot birds; but not understanding the use of a fowling piece, he put in a double charge and while ramming it down the lock stuck against a bush, which discharged the whole contents into his breast. This should be a caution to others, in handling so dangerous a weapon.

Lately, in Starbrook [Ten] Oliver Heard, Esq attorney at law, aged 27.—He had just married a blooming widow of 88 years, who had led him to suppose she possessed the attractive charms of 6000 dollars property, but who unfortunately did not possess a 6000th part of that sum—Finding he had, at his cause, and mortified at the non-suit he took an affectionate leave of his tender and amiable consort—as I, drinking her reformation in a bowl of poison, added suicide to the crime of rack speculation.

COMMUNICATION.

We understand a second edition of the Analytical view of the Animal Economy, with large additions, written by Dr Isaac Hall of this city, is shortly to be presented to the public. This little work has met the most decided patronage of Gentlemen of the first taste in literature, and will be to all classes of readers an amusing and entertaining volume.

TAMBOURED and SEWED LENO and MULL-MULL LONG SHAWLS, for sale by

MRS. TODD No. 2 Liberty-street,
July 2 1861

COURT OF APOLLO.

COWPER.

COWPER, one of the most distinguished of modern Poets, is not often indebted to ancient or cotemporary writers, for his thoughts or images. But though he is, in general, so original and fertile, there is an instance in his miscellaneous works, in which he was content to borrow from a visit of a sister artist. The following paragraph is so accurate a description of Hogarth's "MORNING," that any person who has viewed this print, will be forcibly struck with the resemblance. It is the province of the painter to embody the fleeting forms of the poet's brain, and make them visible to the eye; but in this instance the poet is inverted—the painter is the poet, and the poet the painter.

"You ancient prude, whose wither'd features show
She might be young some forty years ago,
Her elbow pinion'd close upon her hips,
Her head erect, her fan upon her lips,
Her eye-brows arch'd, her eyes both gone astray,
To watch yon amorous couple in their play,
With bosom and unkindling'd neck defies
The rude inclemency of wintry skies,
And sails, with lappet head and mincing air,
Daily, at clink of bell, to morning prayers.
To thrift and parsimony much inclin'd,
She yet allows herself that boy behind;
The slithering urchin, bending as he goes,
With slipshod heel, and dew-drop at his nose;
His predecessors coat advanc'd to wear,
Which future pages yet are doom'd to share,
Carries her little tuck'd beneath his arm,
And hides his hands to keep his fingers warm."

THE FOLLY OF RICHES.

Is riches could prolong our stay,
To court them I'd begin;
That when grim wretches came my way,
I'd bid him call again.
But since I find it all in vain,
And death pays no respect,
No longer shall they give me pain,
Nor treat them with neglect.
For soon or late the I'd must come,
To pay the debt we owe,
And lay us in the silent tomb,
Whether we're rich or no.

Then give me, Gods, but health and friends,
And I'll no longer grieve;
But laugh at care, which life attends,
And walk to others' leave.

The generous glass I'd freely quaff,
—And fill it o'er and o'er,
Till Death shall step the jocund laugh,
By knocking at my door.

THE PARTNERSHIP OF SMITH & CONKLING, dissolved on the 1st May. All accounts will be settled by either of the subscribers.

Z. SMITH,
Brooklyn, June 6
T. W. CONKLING,
June 23 1010 1f

COAL.

FIFTY CHADRON of the best quality of New Castle Coal, may be had at a moderate price by applying at the yard no 26 Roosevelt street.
A few, some of the best Virginia Coal out of Nicholas & Heavill's pits, suitable for the grate, where can be had Smith's Coal as usual, by
SAMUEL FREEMAN,

LESSONS ON THE PIANO FORTE.

FREDERICK WM DANNENBERG proposes to give lessons on the Piano Forte, at his residence No 60 Maiden Lane, on the following plan, viz

1 To enable him to pay the utmost attention to the progress of his pupils, he will engage with only Twenty four Scholars
2 Eight Scholars to form a Class and to be taught at a time.

3 Each class to receive their Lessons twice a week from 10 A. M. to 2 o'clock P. M.

4 Each Class to consist of Scholars of equal capacity so as to render the instructions in their progress equally beneficial to all.

5 As soon as Eight Scholars have offered, the Tuition to commence.

6 Terms \$12 30 per quarter for each scholar.
Mr Dannenberg pledges himself that his pupils shall have the strictest attention paid to their accomplishment in this branch of polite education.

June 11th 1808

1008—1f

SCHOOL.

THE subscriber returns his thanks to his employers for their encouragement to him in the line of his business, and informs them and the public in general, that he has engaged the place he now occupies, no 447 Greenwich street, near Mr Lippard's brewery, and will continue to teach there the ensuing year: which place, for situation, convenience, and salubrity of air, none exceeds it. The subscriber will the first of May next, open a morning School for the purpose of teaching punctuation, Composition, and the art of Penmanship upon the new system'd plan; at the teaching of which or he professes that none can exceed him. And from his ungrudging assiduity in teaching and economically discharging his duty towards his pupils, in correcting the errors and miscarriages in them, (aided by other teachers) their advancements in knowledge, &c. is encouraged to hope for a reasonable share of public patronage, and assures that no scholars will be sent on his part to institute in the minds of his pupils knowledge, which may have a tendency to fit them for future usefulness.

W D LAZELL.

NB The subscriber writes deeds, mortgages, wills, indentures, leases, bonds, notes, &c on reasonable terms.

April 30 1007—1f

BOARDING SCHOOL.

Mrs. Hearn, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she intends continuing her Seminary, in the commodious and healthy situation she at present occupies No. 201 Bowery Lane, where she purposes to instruct Youth in the following branches of Education, viz. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Embroidery, and the various branches of Needlework. Parents and others, who may please to instruct her with the care of their children, may rest assured that the utmost assiduity and strictest attention will be paid to the morals, manners, and improvement of such as may be committed to her care.

New-York, April 16th, 1808

1000—1f

JEWELRY.

At No. 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No. 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation.

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold ear-rings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, necklace settings, pearls, plain and enamell'd, and of every fashion, hair work necklaces, and gold do. bacelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are numerous to mention: he will sell at as low as prices and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory, to be equal to any

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,
ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for sale at No. 104 Maiden lane.

☞ Cash given for clean Cottons and Linen RAGS at 10¢ per lb.

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

TO BE SOLD BY
N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,
At the Sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies ornamented Combs of the newest fashion—also Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds.



Smith's perfum'd Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball far superior to any other for softening beautifying and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume, 4 and 8s each.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses will know for clearing the skin from acut, pimples, redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving with razors in sections, 3s 4s 8s and 1lb bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasso for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted Violet double scented Rose 2s 6d.

Smith's Saponated Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per pot, 4s each.

Smith's Cym'd Dentifrice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural colour to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond powder for the skin 6s per lb.

Smith's Circassian or Antique Oil for curling, flaxing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning grey 4s per bottle.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums 1s per pot or roll. Dofed do 2s.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful complexion to the face 2 and 4s per box.

Ladies' hair Brushes. Elastic worsted and Cotton Garters.

Sets of Lemons for taking out iron mold.
The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Bone combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported Perfumery.

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again January 1, 1808

DURABLE INK.

FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
Which nothing will discharge without destroying the Linen, for sale at this office.

JUST RECEIVED,

And for sale at this Office,
DR. ANDERSON'S SCOTS PILLS.

CISTEINS,

Made and put in the ground complete warranted tight, by
C ALFORD,
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

DR. ROBERTS, No. 8 Oliver street. New-York will engage to cure all disorders that are curable, without forcing the sick to take one grain of Mercury, if they follow his rules; and if a doubt arise in his breast that he is not able to perform a cure without the help of Mercury, he will let his patient know beforehand, that they may act as they think proper. Beware of Mercury, it destroys 1000 lives annually by use and land. Attendance from 12 to 2, and from 7 to 10 o'clock.